Glo. Tush, that was in the rage: [illegible]
Speake it againe, and euen with the word,
That hand which for thy Loue did kill thy Loue,
Shall for thy loue, kill a farre truer loue,
To both their deaths thou shalt be accessary.
La. I would know thy heart.
Glo. Tis figured in my tongue.
La. I feare me both are false.
Glo. Then neuer man was true.
La. Well, well, put vp your sword.
Glo. Say then my peace is made.
La. That shall you know hereafter.
Glo. But I shall liue in hope.
La. All men I hope liue so.
Glo. Vouchsafe to weare this ring.
La. To take is not to giue.
Glo. Looke how this ring incompasseth thy finger,
Euen so thy brest incloseth my poore heart.
Were both of them for both of them are thine.
And if thy poore supplyant may
But beg one fauour at thy gracious hand,
Thou doest confirme his happinesse forcuer.
La. What is it?
Glo. That it would please thee leaue these sad designes
To him that hath more cause to be a mourner,
And presently repaire to Crosbie place,
Where, after I haue solemnely enterred
At Chertsie Monastery this noble King,
And wet his graue with my repentant teares,
I will with all expedient dutie see you:
For diuers vnknowne reasons, I beseech you
Grant me this boone.
La. with all my heart, and much it ioyes me too,
To see you are become so penitent:
Tressil and *Bartly*, goe along with me.
Glo. Bid me farewell.
La. Tis more then you deserue:
But since you teach me how to flatter you,
Imagine I haue sayd farewell alreadie *Exit.*

Glo.

Glo. Sirs, take vp the course.
Ser. Towards Chertsie noble
Glo. No to white Fryers there at
Was euer woman in this humour wo
Was euer woman in this humour w
Ile haue her, but I will not keepe her
What I haue kild her husband and
To take her in her hearts extreame
With curses in her mouth teares in h
The bleeding witnesse of her hatred
Hauing God, her conscience, and
And I nothing to backe my suite w
But the plaine Diuel and dissembl
And yet to win her all the world is
Hath shee forgot already that brav
Edward, her Lord, Whom I some
Stabd in my angry mood at *Tewx*
A sweeter and louelier gentleman,
Framd in the prodigality of nature
Yong, valiant, wise, and no doubt r
The spacious world cannot againe
And will she yet debace her eyes o
That cropt the golden prime of this
And made her widdow to a woef
On me, whose all not equals Edw
On me that halt, and am vnshapen
My Dukedome to be a beggerly de
I doe mistake my person all this w
Vpon my life shee finds, although I
My selfe, to be a marualous proper
Ile be at charges for a Looking-gl
And entertaine some score or two
To studie fashions to adorne my bo
Since I am crept in fauour with my
I will maintaine it with a little cost
But first ile turne yon fellow in his
And then returne lamenting to my
Shine out faire sunne, till I haue bo
That I may see my shadow as I pas

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22320) LONDON, 1629 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.52)